

*Lady Maria.* Fye, that is very naughty to tell such a lie. But are all the men like Theseus, Mademoiselle? Is there not some rule to judge between a man that loves in earnest, and one that loves in jest?

*Mademoiselle.* Yes, my dear. Let us suppose you to be a great girl, and that a gentleman should fall in love with you.— If he is in earnest he won't mention it to you; but he will go to your papa and mamma, and say to them, your daughter is an amiable lady; if you will bestow her on me in marriage, I shall be much obliged to you, for I have a great esteem for her. But when a gentleman is in jest, he will tell you privately, that he loves you, and will desire you not to mention it to your papa and mamma.

*Lady Maria.* Mighty well, Mademoiselle! and I would immediately say to him; Sir, I'll tell my papa that you love me; and then how foolish he would look, if he said it to me only in jest! Would he not, Mademoiselle?

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*Mademoiselle.* Yes, my dear; he would be ashamed of himself, and you must be as good as your word, and not fail to acquaint your papa and mamma with it; but you must tell it only to them, and not to your most intimate friend, nor even your woman.

*Miss Sprightly.* Mademoiselle, I should be very glad to know what part of the fable which Lady Charlotte just now repeated is founded on truth.

*Mademoiselle.* Almost the whole, my dear. Instead of a monster, the Minotaur was a certain commander, named Taurus; the clue of thread was a map of the labyrinth that Ariadne gave Theseus; and Ariadne was not married to Bacchus, but one of his priests. Now I will explain to you the other four wonders of the world. The walls of Babylon encompassed that great city, the capital of the greatest empire in the world. They were fifty miles in circumference, two hundred feet high, and so wide that six chariots could be

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